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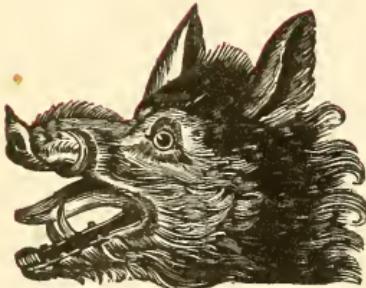
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IN MEMORIAM.

CAMPBELL.



Dè 'n gniomh a's fhearr de ghniomhaibh ?
Gniomh ard a's uaill iséal.

What deed is the best of deeds ?
A high deed and low conceit

Answer of Graidhne, daughter of Ullin, to Fionn's questions.

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H. J. Campbell

CLARK & HOFELINE, 112 GRAVIER ST.

1876



“Remember the days of old, consider the years of
 “many generations: ask thy father, and he will show
 “thee; thy elders, and they will tell thee!”

Deuteronomy, xxxii: 7.

“And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thy
 “heart.

“And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt
 “talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by
 “the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou sittest up.

“And thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thine hand, and they shall
 “be as frontlets between thine eyes.

“And thou shalt write them upon the posts of thy house, and on thy
 “gates.”

Deuteronomy, vi: 6-9.



Introductory.

To the Descendants of Patrick Campbell and Frances Stockton, of Franklin Co., Pennsylvania, and of Benjamin Campbell and Mary Adair, of Fayette Co., Pennsylvania, and of Hagerstown, Maryland:

 HAVE thought that it would be a matter of interest, and of value to the younger members of the different families, who have sprung from this stock, to gather together and put in form to be preserved, these few scattered scraps of information about our elders.

It may perhaps lead to a more general gathering up of such fragments of family history as have by chance been preserved by the different branches.

These will become more interesting as time passes.

It was for a profound reason, that the Hebrews were divinely instructed to preserve carefully their genealogies.

By this custom, the manifold influences, ever varying, but always bearing a generic likeness, of family ties, family training, family traditions, and family pre-dispositions and customs, were gathered up and used as a means to one great end, that of preserving and transmitting from father to son the "testimonies" of the fathers to the "commandments," and "statutes," and "judgments" of the Lord God.

Thus, as each successive generation passed by, and bore these "testimonies" aloft on their standards, they gave to them a constantly increasing power among their descendants.

This reason applies to our family, as well as to all families, who have had the excellent blessing of a descent from several generations of God-fearing and Christian forefathers.

The value of such an ancestry, lies not in any distinction of fortune or fame, achieved by them in private or public life; nor is it affected by the absence of any such distinction.

It lies in the testimony of their lives and deaths, as the disciples and followers of the Lord Jesus Christ, to the power and the mystery of His gospel; in the continuous line of that testimony from father to son; and in that profound and mysterious influence, flowing out from their lives, which, as a fact of history and of Providence, that is both asserted by the Word, and attested by the experience of men, is exerted upon their descendants, drawing them back to the "old ways," and to the paths of their fathers.

It is to help in preserving and transmitting this wonderful and precious influence, that one who has felt it, gathers together these fragmentary records of a devout, and godly, and christian ancestry, into this little Memorial.

HUGH JAMES CAMPBELL.

Obituary Notices.

"Be mindful."—*Motto of the Campbells of Cawdor.*

BENJAMIN CAMPBELL,

*Born, 1749,
Died, 1843,
Aged, 95.*

The following notice of him—written with filial care by his son, Dr. Hugh Campbell, contains all of his history known to the writer, except his own personal reminiscences of early childhood's visits to his grandfather.

These recollections are ones of unalloyed pleasure.

Mr. Campbell was gifted with that somewhat rare art among elders of being able to establish a thorough and sympathetic understanding between himself and children, which without derogating from his authority over them, made him in their eyes a thorough going partner of all their joys and sorrows, and frequently a refuge in time of trouble from sterner parents and uncles and aunts. A visit to grandfather's was to his grandchildren a pleasure looked forward to for months, and back to for years, with bounding hearts.

Benjamin Campbell, father of the above-named children, died at Uniontown, Fayette County, Sept. 24th, 1843.

The following is a copy of an obituary notice of him, which was published in the Uniontown newspapers :

"Died suddenly at his residence in Uniontown, on Sunday evening the 24 ult., Benjamin Campbell, Sr., in the 95th year of his age.

The great age to which Mr. Campbell has attained, and his having resided in this place ever since it could with propriety be called a town, may make it proper to give a more extended notice of him, than is usual upon such occasions. He was born in Chester County, New London Cross-Roads, in this State, in the year 1749, where he received his early education and religious instruction under the care of Dr. Allison, a celebrated Presbyterian Clergyman of that place. When quite a young man, he removed from that place to Hagerstown, Maryland, where he learned the silversmith business and married. He removed from Hagerstown to this place in 1792, where he continued to reside until his death. Mr. Campbell's physical constitution was remarkably fine. He scarcely knew what disease was; and it is a fact worthy of note that as long as he was a resident of Uniontown he was never known to go to bed in day time but once, which was about two days before his death, and then it was only through the urgent request of his friends that he consented to do so. On the day he died, he did not appear to be suffering any pain, or to have any particular disease. It was the gradual burning out of the taper of life. Even after death, his body seemed to resist for an uncommonly long period the usual approaches of decay. Through life he was distinguished for *evenness of temper, sobriety, and regular habits*, and it is perhaps to this circumstance as much as to his robust constitution that he was indebted for the almost uninterrupted health which he enjoyed.

“A green old age, was his, for in his youth,
He had not bowed to Passion, nor had drunk
The drugs she mingles in her Circean cup.”

He was a model of industry, and so devoted was he to his shop that its labors constituted his amusement long after it ceased to be necessary to his support; and up to the time of his death, he could do as good work, even to the adjustment of the most delicate machinery of a watch, as when in the prime of life. Attachment to family

and home, were never more strongly displayed than in him. It is said he never saw the stone bridge west of the town but twice since its erection, 22 years ago. He was never out of the county since he lived in it, but on one occasion, many years ago, of a trip to Morgantown on business. He was never at Brownsville, though but 12 miles distant; nor at Connellsville nor at any of our country villages. He has been frequently two years at a time without being out of the limits of the borough, and sometimes many years have elapsed without his having been ten steps from his door, except when he went to church or to an election. Yet he was very fond of company, and always conversed with great freedom and intelligence. On the evening of the Saturday before his death, he sat in the moonlight before his door, conversing with a friend about the "Olden Time," until quite late, and appeared as vigorous as he had been for a long time. He was uniform in his attendance on public worship, except during the last three years of his life, when he was rather too feeble to bear the fatigue of walking. He but rarely missed attending the public election, and never missed voting at a Presidential election, since the foundation of the Government. During the Revolutionary War he performed a short military tour in New Jersey, which under one of the acts of Congress on that subject, would have entitled him to a pension. He always refused however to present his claim to Congress, on the ground that no man should ask a pension, however great his claim might be, if he was able to live without it. He was familiar with the incidents which occurred in town, during the stay here of the troops sent out by Gen. Washington to quell the Whisky Insurrection, and he related as an incident of that time, that Alexander Hamilton, who commanded the expedition, frequently came to his shop to converse with him, and that he was the only man he ever laid aside his work to talk to. He kept a diary of the weather for the last thirty years, and never missed a day. He dressed in the old

Revolutionary style, with straight coat, breeches, shoe and knee buckles, and cued hair, and always with the most scrupulous attention to neatness and order. He had a remarkable taste for reading, and this rather grew than abated with the advance of years. He read his Bible with the most exemplary diligence, and always regularly from beginning to end. Not long before his death he mastered a large Encyclopedia, and read d'Aubigné's History of the Reformation, twice without stopping. The newspapers he principally read, were the Presbyterian and the National Intelligencer, which he continued to do till the last. He had in all twelve children, eight of whom were born in Hagerstown, and four in this place. There are seven still living. His wife died about eight years ago, also at an advanced age. He was an exemplary man and a Christian. He lived in undisturbed friendship with all who knew him, and it is believed that he has not an enemy behind him, or one who can say with truth that he was ever injured by him in word or deed.

OUR MOTHER.

SARAH E. CAMPBELL,

*Born, 1802,
Died, 1838,
Aged, 36.*

Our recollections of our mother are necessarily few, she having died while all her children were yet of tender age. The writer's memories of her, are of a beneficent and beautiful presence, whose entrance always brought a quiet charm with it, untangled all the hard knots of childish troubles, and brought smiles and pleasures to every one. He has often heard her described by her contemporaries as a woman of great charms of manner and conversation, and as very

pretty. Her letters show her to have possessed superior mental powers, and those well cultivated, for her period and opportunities. She was a woman of most sincere, unaffected and simple piety. Certainly, wherever she went, she has left a fragrant and blessed memory.

The writer's last recollection of his mother, is of an indescribable sweet smile, and a beautiful face which seemed transfigured by a strange glory, while it beamed on him with a whole world of inexpressible love and tenderness, as he, an infant of six years, was lifted up to her bed-side, that he might receive her dying kiss.

Obituary notice of Mrs. Sarah E. Campbell.

Died, at Sharpsburg, on Thursday morning, 29th September, 1838, Mrs. Sarah E. Campbell, consort of Rev. James Campbell, in the 36th year of her age. The deceased had been afflicted with various diseases, so that it might be said in truth, that she had not enjoyed health for twenty years. She was finally removed from all suffering by an affection of the lungs. Her sufferings for the last five months were severe, and for the last three days, peculiarly afflictive; all of which she bore with the most marked submission and patience. She lived an ornament to the religion of Jesus, and died in the full triumph of the sufficient grace of her dear Lord. She longed to "depart and be with Christ," often exclaiming, "Come Lord Jesus, come quickly," and then adding in the language of her loved Lord: "Not my will but thine be done." In her last sufferings, though exceedingly distressing, she enjoyed perfect assurance of her interest in the covenant. Not a doubt on this point. In the early part of her last sufferings, this all important point caused her the deepest solicitude. "Do the promises of grace, and life belong to me?" "Am I a child of grace indeed?" And on this point she labored

with the most anxious and trembling solicitude, till about four weeks previous to her death, when the Lord was graciously pleased, most manifestly, to bless a conversation with Professor Nevin, to the removing of all her doubts, and to her perfect peace through the blessed hopes of the Gospel. She often reverted to this season with lively gratitude, saying, "How precious is the blessed gospel when opened to our views!" And when she became very weak, and reverting to the season of darkness through which she had passed, she several times exclaimed: "Oh, what would become of me if I had *now* to make my peace with God?"

During her intense sufferings, her only fear was lest she might, by even the appearance of impatience, or unwillingness to suffer all the will of her blessed Lord, dishonor his name. The last nine hours of her sufferings, she appeared, as it were, to stand still in the Jordan of death without being able to go forward or backward, while all the billows of death, rolled over her. In this awful season, when every breath was with painful difficulty, she remained passive in the hands of her God, looking unto her blessed Lord as her example of suffering the will of her Father. When the cold chill of death was felt, she remarked she "felt so strange." When asked if the Lord Jesus still sustained her, she answered, "Oh yes! My Redeemer is very precious." These were her last words. She enjoyed ease from pain for the last hour and a half, and sweetly and without a struggle or a groan breathed her last. During all her last illness, there were three petitions which she urged with importunity. They were the following: 1st. That she might enjoy her reason to the last. 2d. That she might, with patience, suffer all the will of her Father. 3d. That she might be permitted to testify of the love of the Lord Jesus in death. All these blessings were fully granted her. She has left a husband and three small children, and many friends to mourn her loss. In one of her earnest exhortations

to those around her to prepare *now* for death—not to put it off a day longer, she remarked: “Even if you were Christians, without “you have a good hope of your interest in Christ, you will find it “a hard thing to die. *Learn now to suffer* the will of God as well “as do it. Learn to suffer the will of God now, that you may be “able to suffer it when you come to die. Live the life of Christ. “Receive Christ so as to know him as your Savior; and that he “may indeed be made the wisdom and power of God to your salva-“tion.”

“True to the end.”—*Old motto of the Campbell clan.*

JAMES CAMPBELL,

Born, 1798.

Died, 1875.

Aged, 77.

Our father was a man of more than ordinary mental power, of a very refined and sensitive nature, deep and constant affections, a very strong will, and a sturdy, inflexible, and minute honesty, which extended to the smallest particulars.

He was extremely modest and retiring, even to bashfulness. This trait, combined with a painful sensitiveness, caused him to lack in the quality of self-assertion, and to allow men less capable than himself to push before him. His religious convictions were very deeply rooted. He was a good, Latin, Greek and Hebrew scholar, and was also well read in the sciences and the schools of philosophy. He was a great reader and very fond of writing. During his life he contributed frequently to religious papers. Although he took a deep interest in the advancement of science and learning, and was accustomed to welcome all new discoveries with zeal, yet he invariably, with something like an intuitive sight, turned away from

every infidel or anti-christian pretension of men of science, even in the first stage, when their tendency was not so plainly discoverable as they would afterwards become.

He was accustomed to say, that the final decisions of all true science would surely and emphatically refute all such pretensions.

His life was a hard and laborious one. On the scanty salary of a Presbyterian minister, rarely reaching five hundred dollars a year, and often as low as three hundred dollars a year, by the most rigid pains-taking and self-denying economy, he kept scrupulously out of debt, comfortably fed and clothed his family, entertained his traveling brethren, educated all his children, contributed liberally to the missions and periodical of his church, kept abreast of the newspaper and periodical literature of his day, and actually laid by a small sum which gave him a homestead in his old age. Such an achievement, the more I look at it, looks to me, more and more heroic.

His pastoral labors were very severe. He often supplied two and three small feeble churches at one time. This involved great hardships and exposure. In the depths and rigors of a Northern winter, he for years rode on horseback, night and day, forded streams, and encountered numerous annoyances, and perils not unfrequent, in prosecuting his ministry. If there was one distinctive feature of his piety which he exhibited most frequently, it was an intense and enthusiastic feeling of loyalty and personal affection for his Saviour. An illustration of the strength of this feeling, the following incident is in point :

At table one day, one who should have known better, but who was himself at that time tinctured with infidel ideas, was relating in his presence the chief features and points of a new sceptical work which had just appeared, and which, among other things, strongly denied the divinity of our Lord, and reviewed his sayings and acts as though they were those of an ordinary erring and faulty man.

I shall never forget the majesty of manner and the stern and terrible dignity and severity with which the aged minister rose from the table, and drawing himself up to his full height, turned towards the offender, and with a full, deep voice, thickened with emotion, but sharp with the intensity of a deeply roused indignation said : “ I “ will not allow the Name of my Redeemer and Lord to be slandered “ and insulted in my presence, nor will I sit at table with those “ who do.”

Swift and ample apologies were given and forgiveness earnestly asked and extended, but the lesson thus taught was never forgotten, and made a very serious and lasting impression upon all who heard him, but especially upon the offending person.

To him, his Lord was a King. Invisible it is true, but ever Present. One for whom no sacrifice was too great, all worship was a profound and sacred joy, and whose approbation was most precious and consoling.

His inherited Scotch impetuosity and pertinacity, were mingled with a large-hearted and chivalric magnanimity and generosity of heart. He was a man of fine, personal presence, and strong constitution. He had great personal courage.

Towards women, his manner was marked with a blended chivalry, courtesy and reverence that was very much remarked.

He was passionately fond of music. His heart always went out with a great love for the green fields and forests and mountains, and cool mountain springs of his native State. When living for a time, in a level prairie country, where forests were scarce, streams sluggish, and mountains altogether absent, he missed these favorite features of the landscape greatly, and gave vent to this feeling often, by saying that “ he thought he would have to go out into the garden and make a small hill to look at.” He was very fond of horses, a good judge of them, and an excellent rider.

He had a handsome and expressive face, over which the lights and shadows of every emotion passing within, rapidly flitted, visible to every beholder.

He constantly felt and expressed in a thousand ways his deep, affectionate and engrossing interest in the welfare and fortunes of his children. Their interests were never absent from his heart.

He often narrated to his children incidents of his boyhood at home, in all of which stood out prominently, loving and tender recollections of his father and mother.

Towards his last years he grew exceedingly sympathetic and tender of heart and conscience. His feelings became especially bound up in the welfare of his widowed daughter, and her child, his only grand-daughter. His solicitude for the care and education of the latter which he had solemnly taken upon himself as a special charge of God, was very deep and tender, and never remitted for a moment.

To this object, and to religious contributions he devoted unsparingly in his last years, when he was relieved of care for his personal wants, every dollar of his small income.

He wrote constantly, up to within a few months of his death, for the religious press.

His articles were highly valued. Most of them he carefully preserved, and left them in his will as a legacy to his son, expressing the hope that after his death they might be useful in the cause of the Lord whom he so profoundly and absorbingly, loved and adored. He was buried in Greenwood Cemetery, New Orleans. Over his grave, is written one of his favorite passages from John's Gospel, which he once had the writer, when quite a child, during a serious illness, when he supposed his life to be in danger, read to him at his bed-side :

“ I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am there ye may be also.”

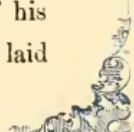
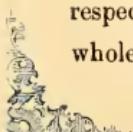
[From the New Orleans Republican.]

Death of Rev. James Campbell.

“ Last Monday afternoon, at the residence of his son, Gen'l H. J. Campbell, in this city, there passed away from earth, full of years and with his life duties well performed, the immortal part of the good man whose name heads this paragraph. Deceased was born in 1798, in Mercersburg, in Franklin County, Pennsylvania, where his father was born, and lived before him. He graduated at Jefferson College, Canonsburg, Pennsylvania, and afterwards from Princeton Theological Seminary, in New Jersey. He then became a regularly ordained minister of the Gospel in the Presbyterian Church. His principal charges were for a long time over the Presbyterian Churches at Kittanning and Sharpsburgh, Pennsylvania, and in Columbiana County, and at Tiffin, Ohio. He afterward removed to Athens, Ohio, where he educated his children at the University of that place. Becoming disabled by age and disease from preaching, he devoted himself to teaching, becoming successively principal of two or three different seminaries. The last five years of his life were spent in this city, at the home of his children. He was a sincere and devoted christian, and to the service of the Divine Master, whom he worshiped and adored, he consecrated the whole of his life. He was gathered to his fathers, at a ripe old age, and died with a firm and peaceful faith in that Saviour to whom he had given his heart in early boyhood.”

[From the Southwestern Presbyterian.]

“ The acquaintance of the writer with this deceased brother only extends over a period of little more than twelve months—but in *one* respect, at least, this was by far the most interesting period of his whole life. It was the important epoch in his history, when, laid



aside by severe bodily affliction, from active duties, his attention was the more eagerly turned to special personal preparation for an abundant entrance into God's kingdom of Glory. During this time his whole mind and heart, seemed to the writer, to be absorbed with the one great thought of becoming meet for an *inheritance* among the saints in light. His personal experience of God's love was very rich—and from the abundance of his heart his mouth freely spoke of God's grace to him. It was a special privilege to hear from his lips the beautiful unfolding of certain precious passages of God's Word, which were pearls of great price to him. It was delightful to see how his own ripe and long cultivated heart could corroborate by its own blessed experience the truth of many texts, which the natural eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath entered into the heart to conceive—but which was revealed to him by God's Spirit.

“ During this period, the deceased was the subject of a most painful and trying bodily affliction. Encompassed with the infirmities of a feeble old age—and wasting away day by day under the consuming ravages of a relentless disease—he seemed to appreciate the opportunity of glorifying God in his latter end by *suffering* his will—as he had been permitted through his long and useful life actively to *do it*. Not a murmur of complaint ever fell from his lips against the gracious Hand which so mysteriously afflicted him. His language was ‘ Though He slay me, yet will I trust Him.’ The Cup which my Father giveth me to drink, shall I not drink it ?

“ It can but be said of such a man ‘ his end is peace.’ The very language which he adopted on his dying day was : ‘ I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight. I have finished my course. I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me, a crown.’

“ The deceased was born near Mercersburg, Pa., A. D. 1793.

He was a graduate of Jefferson College, Canonsburg, Pa., and also of Princeton Theological Seminary in New Jersey. His principal pastoral charges were the churches in Kittanning and Sharpsburg, Pa.; and in Columbiana County, and at Tiffin, Ohio. Afterwards he located in Athens, Ohio, where in the University at that place, he educated his children. At a later period, being unable by bodily infirmity to continue his pastoral labors, he devoted himself to teaching, and was the Principal, successively, of two or three seminaries. The last five years were spent in New Orleans, in the home of his children, and from that home, on Monday, the 14th June last, he entered into his Father's house of many mansions, where he is ever with the Lord. ‘Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his ‘Saints. They rest from their labors and their works do follow.’”

M. W. T.

NEW ORLEANS, July 6, 1875.

[From the *Presbyterian of the West*.—Pittsburg, Pa.]***Another Minister Deceased.***

The *Presbyterian* has the following notice of one formerly well known in Pittsburg and vicinity: “Rev. James Campbell, a member of the Presbytery of Muncie, died in New Orleans, La., on Monday, June 14th, in the seventy-seventh year of his age. Deceased was born near Mercersburg, in Franklin County, Pa., where his father was born and lived before him, in 1798. He graduated at Jefferson College, Canonsburg, Pa., and afterward from Princeton Theological Seminary, in New Jersey. His principal charges were for a long time over the Presbyterian churches in Kittanning and Sharpsburg, Pennsylvania, and in Columbiana County, and at Tiffin, Ohio. He afterwards removed to Athens, Ohio, where he educated his children at the University in that place. Becoming disabled by

age and disease from preaching, he devoted himself to teaching, becoming successively, principal of two or three different seminaries. The last five years of his life was spent in New Orleans, at the home of his children. He was a sincere and devoted Christian, and to the service of the Divine Master, whom he worshiped and adored, he consecrated the whole of his life."

The following letter is from the Rev. A. Williams, D.D., formerly Professor in the Ohio University, and afterwards in Jefferson College, and was written in response to a letter from me, making some inquiries about the early history of my father :

LUTSDALE, ALLEGHANY Co., PA., }
July 16th, 1875. }

Gen. H. J. Campbell:

"DEAR SIR:—Yours of the 6th inst. was forwarded to me from Canonsburg, and I hasten to reply to your inquiries so far as I can.

"I had seen the notice of your father's death in our local papers, and was impressed with the thought,—as I have often been within the last few years, that as so many of my old friends and acquaintances are passing away, my own turn must be hastening on.

"I had learned from the Minutes of the General Assembly that your father's post-office address was New Orleans.

"All I can tell about your father's residence at Jefferson College is, that he was graduated with the class of 1825, (one year before I was); and that he must have entered there (I think) as early as in his sophomore year. He entered the Theological Seminary immediately after leaving college; and in a General Catalogue of the Princeton Seminary I find this notice of him under the date of 1825-6, 'JAMES CAMPBELL, Pennsylvania, Jefferson College, (2d)

Pastor; Kittanning, Pa.; Poke-Run, Pa.; Pine Creek, Pa.; Sharpsburg, Pa. Teacher, Shirleysburg, Pa., to which I would add, 'Teacher at Athen, O., and Home Missionary in that region, etc.'

"The ('2d') indicates that he spent *more than two years* in the Seminary.

"He was licensed, I presume, in 1828, but I cannot say by what Presbytery, or when he was ordained. Kittanning seems to have been his first pastoral charge or place of preaching, (for the first regular pastor is said to have been Rev. Joseph Painter, who was settled in 1834). The church of Kittanning was organized by the Redstone Presbytery in 1823, and was very weak at first. Your father was probably only a temporary supply,—for in 1834, they were only able to support Mr. Painter one-half the time.

"In D. Donaldson's brief history of the churches now belonging to the Presbytery of Blairsville, I find, in his notice of the Poke Run church, this remark: 'Rev. JAMES CAMPBELL, after supplying for several months, was installed as Pastor, May 1st, 1833. But just when his installation was reported at the next meeting of Presbytery, he asked leave to resign, which was granted April 1st, 1834.' No explanation is given. I remember that he was pastor at Pine Creek and Sharpsburg, when I was at New Brighton, Pa., but I think he had resigned his pastoral charge before his marriage to your step-mother—a date which she will remember.

"I knew your father intimately at college,—boarded for a time at the same house with him,—and always esteemed him as a most amiable and excellent Christian man; although his delicate sensibility exposed him to many *minor trials*, which people who *have no nerves*, know nothing about. I am glad to learn that my old and esteemed friend, your step-mother, is still with you. Please give to her my very kind regards. My own health is good, and I preach twice every sabbath.

Very truly, yours,

A. WILLIAMS."

[From the Church Union, New York].

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

The following biographical notice of an esteemed contributor to this paper, a man of high qualifications and most useful life, will be read with interest. The extract is from the last Necrological Report of the Alumni Association of Princeton Theological Seminary :

[From the Necrological Report of the Alumni Association of Princeton Theological Seminary, at its Annual Meeting, April 25, 1876.]

REV. JAMES CAMPBELL.

"The Rev. James Campbell was born near Mercersburg, in Franklin County, Pa., May 4, 1798. His father, Patrick Campbell, and his mother, Frances Stockton, afterwards Campbell, were both members of the Presbyterian Church in Mercersburg, with which, then under the pastoral care of the Rev. David Elliott, D. D., Mr. Campbell himself united in the days of his early youth. His father died while James was yet a boy, and left a numerous family. Thrown upon his own resources, the lad taught school and educated himself. He first studied law and was admitted to the bar, but shortly after his admission, during a dangerous illness, he changed his plan of life and devoted himself to the work of the ministry. He was graduated from Jefferson College, in 1825, and entered Princeton Seminary the same year. Here he took a full course of three years and was graduated in 1828. He was licensed by the Presbytery of New Brunswick, August 7, 1828. June 15, 1830, he was received by certificate into the Presbytery of Red Stone, and soon after accepted a call from Kittanning church for three-fourths, and another from Crooked Creek church for one-fourth of his time, and August 11, 1830, he was ordained at Kittanning and installed as pastor over these churches. October 26, 1830, the Synod of Pittsburg

erected the new Presbytery of Blairsville, of which Mr. Campbell was made a member. He resigned the charge of Crooked Creek church, April 5, 1831, and that of Kittanning church, October 4, 1832. May 1, 1833, he was installed as pastor of Poke Run church in the same Presbytery, (Blairsville), and held that position until April 1, 1834, when the pastoral relation was dissolved. October 8, 1834, he was received into the Presbytery of Ohio, and on the 30th day of the same month was installed as pastor of Pine Creek church, which then included Sharpsburg. In 1838, the church of Sharpsburg was organized separately, and Mr. Campbell became also its pastor. His pastoral relation to both churches was dissolved, October 7, 1840, and October 20th, 1841, he was received by certificate into New Lisbon Presbytery. In this Presbytery he continued about four years, by leave of Presbytery supplying various churches, but was never again settled as a pastor. June 24, 1845, he applied for a dismission to the Presbytery of Huron, in whose bounds he supplied for some time the church at Tiffin, Seneca County, Ohio. In 1846, he was received into the Presbytery of Marion, and resided for a while in and near Marion, Ohio, supplying York and other churches. In 1849, he was received into Hocking Presbytery, and resided at Athens, Ohio, where he and Mrs. Campbell opened a Seminary for young ladies, which they taught for two or three years. From 1853 to 1856, he was a teacher in Shirleysburg, Pa., and a member of the Presbytery of Huntingdon. From 1857 to 1859, he was at Highland, Kansas, in the Presbytery of Kansas, and was employed, at least a part of the time, as agent for Highland University. In 1860, he was a member of the Presbytery of Muncie, and resided, without any pastoral charge, at Anderson, Ind. He remained in connection with the last named Presbytery, until his death. The last five years of his life were spent at the residence of his son, Gen. Hugh J. Campbell, in New Orleans, surrounded by his

three children and their families. The disease which caused his death was cancer in the face, from which he suffered greatly during his last two years. He died at New Orleans, June 14, 1875, in the seventy-eighth year of his age, giving in his last moments assurances of his strong and peaceful faith in Christ. Mr. Campbell was a most worthy and pious man. He suffered for many years of his life from feeble health and extreme nervousness, amounting at times perhaps to hypochondria. He loved to preach, and was constant, unflinching and heroic in his endurance of hardships, in his missionary work wherever he labored. When he had well prepared a sermon and felt right in its delivery, he was an able and excellent preacher and produced deep impressions on his hearers."

“Forget not.”—*Motto of the Campbells of Auchinbrack.*

HUGH CAMPBELL,

Born, 1795,

Died, 1876,

Aged, 81.

Dr. Hugh Campbell was the son of Benjamin Campbell, and the brother of Sarah E. Campbell. She was his favorite sister, and reciprocated his affection with one equally as strong, as is evinced by her letters. These also show incidentally, many evidences that his brotherly care and affection for her, continued unabated after her marriage and until her death.

The affection cherished between this brother and sister, which was so marked, has descended to their children, of which the writer has personally received many and invaluable evidences.

Dr. Hugh Campbell was a man of great force of character. His mind was clear, judicial and comprehensive. His judgments were calm and cautious, but positive. He was affectionate, but his

emotions were deep and constant rather than demonstrative. He abhorred all affectation and pretension. He loved simplicity in life and manner, and truth and candor in character. The trait of his character which impressed me most, was the supreme value which he attached to uprightness, purity and honesty of life, above all other distinctions.

The following letter was written by him only a few months preceding his own decease :

UNIONTOWN, June 23d, 1875.

H. J. Campbell, Esq.:

DEAR NEPHEW:—I received the paper directed to Mrs. Allison, with notice of the death of your father. I sympathize with you, although I suppose for him the change is a happy one. I have not the date of his marriage with your mother, but I believe it to have been a union of love. She was kind, indulgent and patient. She died in September, 1838. Born in 1802, she would now have been 73. * * *

I received a notice a few days ago of the death of Guy Fritz, Malvina's only surviving brother. She and her step-mother are all that remain of her father's family, nine or ten. So we are reminded every day of the vanity of life. I am now in my 82nd year, and brother Benjamin, the only survivors of the family, 85.

Remember me to all the family.

Very truly, yours, etc.,

H. CAMPBELL.

[From the Uniontown Newspapers].

Dr. Hugh Campbell.

“ On last sabbath afternoon, at two o'clock, Dr. Hugh Campbell quietly passed from earth to his eternal home. For months he had

been waiting, and rather longing, to depart and to be with Christ. His death was not unexpected, because of his great age and increasing infirmity.

“Dr. Campbell was one of the oldest and most prominent citizens of our town and county, and as a man, a citizen and a Christian, he has been well known among us. He seems to have followed his ancestors in faith and in years. His father was a member of the Presbyterian Church, and died at the advanced age of ninety-five years. The family was of Scotch descent.

“Dr. Campbell was born in Uniontown, May 1st, 1795. He attended Jefferson College one year, about 1812, and retained vivid recollections of the war of 1812.

“Dr. Campbell was one of the oldest physicians in Western Pennsylvania, and continued the practice of his profession until a short time before his death. He commenced the study of medicine in 1814, and began his practice in 1816, sixty years ago.

“He was twice married, first to Miss Baird, of Washington, Pa., in the year 1823, who died shortly afterwards. He was married the second time in 1828, to Miss Rachel Lyon, of Carlisle, Pa., who survives him.

“He was appointed Warden of the Western Penitentiary in 1865, which position he held until 1868. For more than half a century Dr. Campbell was an active and zealous member of the Presbyterian Church. He was elected an Elder in the Church at Uniontown, about 1825, and continued to hold this office about forty years, until he removed his residence and membership to Pittsburgh, in 1865.

“He was an active member in Church Courts, and was a Commissioner to several General Assemblies, and was a member of the famous General Assembly which met in Pittsburgh in 1838, at the time of the disruption. In June, 1868, Dr. Campbell was appointed

by the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in America, Commissioner to the Free Church of Scotland, and the United Presbyterian Church of Scotland. The other Commissioners were the Rev. Dr. Davidson, Cattell, and Dickson. In the spring of 1869, accompanied by his son, Dr. Campbell, sailed for Europe, and visited Edinburg and attended the Assemblies, in pursuance of his duties as Commissioner. Afterwards they visited France and Ireland, and the son, Dr. Hugh F. Campbell, died of consumption in Belfast, and was buried among his relatives in Cookstown, Ireland.

“ Dr. Campbell always felt a deep interest in the prosperity of the church, and in the public worship of God. He was a close student of the Bible all his life, and a short time before his death, he incidentally informed the writer of this notice that he had recently completed reading the Bible through for the sixth time. But his life was hid with Christ in God, and in expressing a belief that the less said of him *personally*, the better, at his funeral service, he added :

“ ‘ I feel it is by the grace of God, I am what I am.’

“ And now he has gone ‘ Unto Mount Zion, and unto the city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem, and to an innumerable company of angels, to the General Assembly and church of the first born, which are written in Heaven, and to God the Judge of all, and to the spirits of just men made perfect, and to Jesus, the Mediator of the New Covenant, and to the blood of sprinkling that speaketh better things than that of Abel.’ ”

LAURA RUTH CAMPBELL, (Born Collins.)

*Born, 1795,
Died, 1875,
Aged, 80.*

Our step-mother was a native of Vermont. Her father, —— Collins, was an upright man, much respected by his neighbors, and served with some distinction in the Revolutionary War. She was one of a large family of sisters; all of them elegant and accomplished ladies. They were, (I do not know if I name them in the order of seniority or not), Mrs. Fanny Hess of New York; Mrs. Gould of New Brighton, Pa.; Mrs. Maynard of New Brighton, Pa.; and Mrs. Manly of Upper Sandusky, Ohio. Of these Mrs. Hess is now the sole survivor. Laura received a finished education. She was endowed by nature with a brilliant imagination, strong memory, and an exquisite taste.

In her father's home she was at an early age thrown in contact with some of the foremost characters of our early literature.

She had the advantage of the ablest teachers whom the times afforded. She developed an early taste for literature, and attained some reputation as an authoress and a contributor to several periodicals. She became familiar with the French and Spanish language. She was thoroughly read in the English classics.

She devoted much time to Astronomy and Botany, and became very proficient in those sciences. She was also skilful in drawing and embroidery, and in all kinds of needle-work. She was a woman of elegant and accomplished manners, and brilliant powers of conversation.

After her father's death, she resorted to teaching, and quickly won a high and wide spread reputation as an unusually gifted and successful teacher of young ladies.

This reputation extended through New York and Pennsylvania. She conducted with signal success and high repute a school for young ladies, in Syracuse, New York, and afterwards in New Brighton, Pennsylvania. In the latter place she was married in 1840, to the Rev. James Campbell. To her him was a faithful, valuable and constant companion and counselor in all the hardships and trials of his ministerial and missionary career. To his children, bereft of their own mother, in early infancy, she became a mother indeed. She became their instructor and imbued them in early life with her own tastes for reading and learning, and imparted to them that early training and tuition, which from an accomplished and graceful mother, is so valuable to children, and the want of which can never be replaced by any subsequent instructor.

She was a noble help-meet to her husband, adding to his scanty salary by her own labors as a teacher, and eking out their income by a thousand ingenious expedients and managing ways. We owe her a great debt. It was one of the highest and most exquisite pleasures of my life, to be enabled to give her who had been such a benefactress, a quiet and comfortable refuge in her last few years. She took great comfort in these declining days in the reflection that her wanderings were ended, and that she could rest quietly in the assurance that she would not be called upon to move again, until the last journey.

She was a woman of great devotion, and an earnest practical piety. In these latter years her faith was strong and assured, and never seemed to waver. She waited with perfectly child-like, trusting willingness, but with no trace of impatience, for her final change. The last words she was able to utter were: "In the arms of an everlasting covenant."

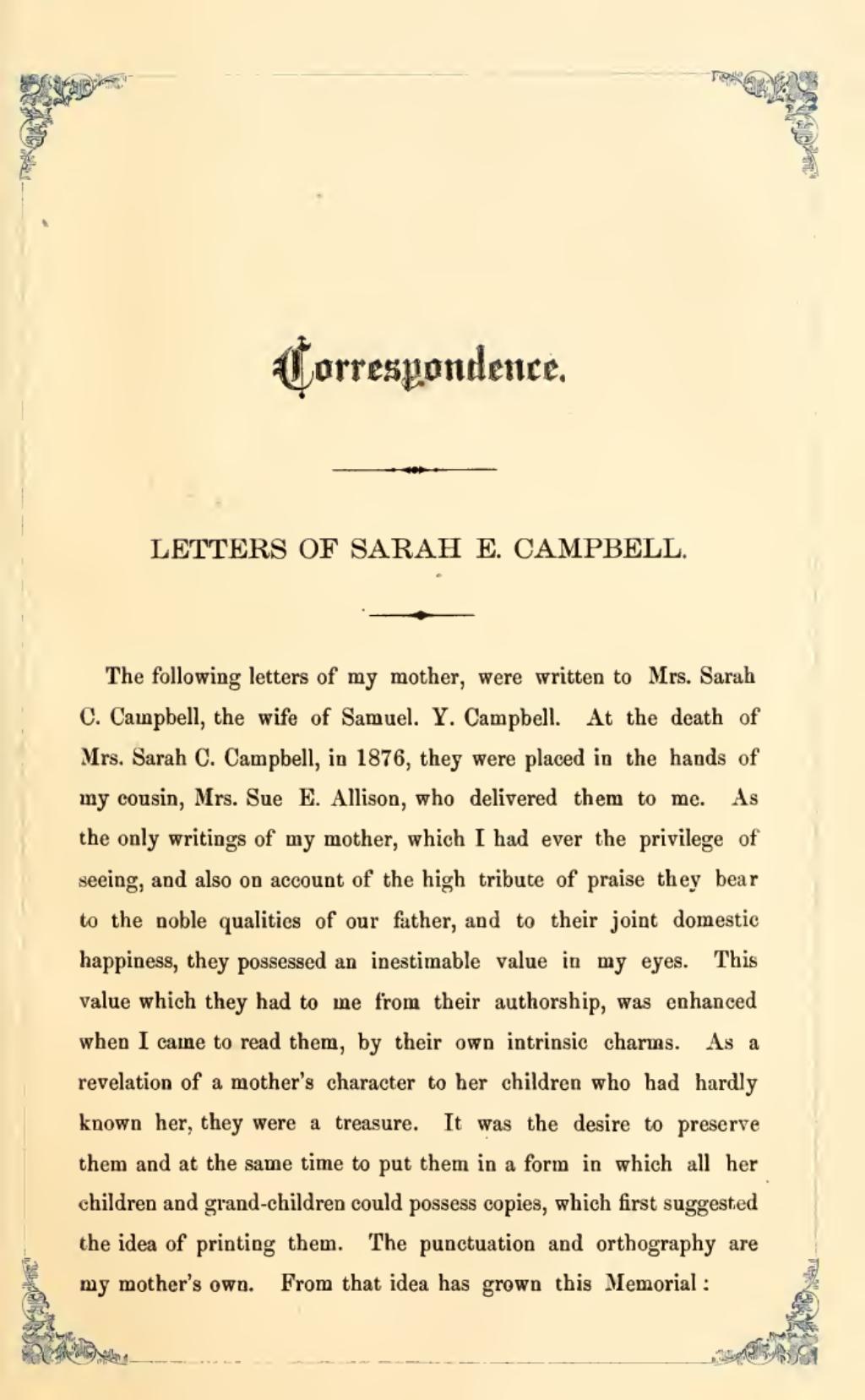
[From the Presbyterian of the West Pittsburgh, Pa.]

Died—After a short illness, at the residence of her step-son, Gen.

Hugh James Campbell, of New Orleans, on the 12th of November, 1875, Mrs. Laura Collins Campbell, aged 80 years.

The deceased was the widow of the Rev. James Campbell, many years ago pastor of the congregations of Pine Creek and Sharpsburg, near Pittsburgh. He preceded her to his rest a few months ago. Mrs. Campbell was formerly a resident of New Brighton, Pa., and was a sister of Mrs. M. T. C. Gould, of that place. She was a lady of high culture and great excellence of character. She became the wife of Mr. Campbell about the time of his removal from Sharpsburg, and was his most efficient helper in the work of female education in which he engaged at Athens, Ohio, and afterwards at Shirleysburg, Pennsylvania. She was also "a help-meet for him" in the toilsome missionary labors, in which he continued to engage as long as he had health and opportunity. They were both sufferers for years from infirm health, yet indefatigable in their work; and their long life is a surprise to those who knew them in the feebleness of former years. For the last few years Mrs. Campbell had been enjoying good health for one of her age, and previous infirmities, and was gliding down peacefully and comfortably to her end. A slight fall which she met with sometime ago, gave a shock to her delicate frame, from which she never fully recovered; but at last, in the midst of the kind attentions of her sons and a widowed daughter, she sank quietly to sleep, in full hope of the blessed waking of the resurrection day. Her memory is fragrant to those who knew her in her best days.

A. W.



Correspondence.

LETTERS OF SARAH E. CAMPBELL.

The following letters of my mother, were written to Mrs. Sarah C. Campbell, the wife of Samuel. Y. Campbell. At the death of Mrs. Sarah C. Campbell, in 1876, they were placed in the hands of my cousin, Mrs. Sue E. Allison, who delivered them to me. As the only writings of my mother, which I had ever the privilege of seeing, and also on account of the high tribute of praise they bear to the noble qualities of our father, and to their joint domestic happiness, they possessed an inestimable value in my eyes. This value which they had to me from their authorship, was enhanced when I came to read them, by their own intrinsic charms. As a revelation of a mother's character to her children who had hardly known her, they were a treasure. It was the desire to preserve them and at the same time to put them in a form in which all her children and grand-children could possess copies, which first suggested the idea of printing them. The punctuation and orthography are my mother's own. From that idea has grown this Memorial:

UNION TO W⁴
Oct. 11th,

Paid 18 $\frac{3}{4}$

PA.

MRS. SARAH C. CAMPBELL,

Care of Samuel Y. Campbell, at

MR. YORKERES' MARKET ST.

Philadelphia, Pa.

UNION, October 11th, 1828.

My Dear Sister:—I received two letters yesterday from Mr. C. He is preaching on trial at Martinsburg, Ohio, and seems to be pretty certain of being settled there. The congregation is an old and respectable one, intelligent, and rather refined. The salary proposed, is 400 dollars. The people he says, had been divided, but have all united in giving him a call, even their old pastor is anxious he should settle there. The place is also pleasant, and healthy. I suppose I may therefore consider it as my future residence, at least for a while. But the most important part of my intelligence is yet to be given you. Mr. C. expected to leave Martinsburg on his way to Union, sometime next week, and can only remain here a few days, as his appointments will not suffer him to be absent more than one sabbath. I wrote to him last night, requesting him not to come till the *last of this month*. It is very doubtful however, whether the letter will reach M. till after he will have left it. If it do not, I may then calculate on having to leave this, week after next, and if he should receive it, I must make my arrangements so as to go with him by the first of November. I felt a good deal of reluctance in making this request, as he already thinks I do not care much about going with him this winter. Hugh was just here, and says I ought by all means to be ready to go, come when he may. Remind Benjamin if you please, to bring the shawl and buttons for my riding dress (which he kindly offered to purchase for me) with him.

John told me he had written to Samuel or B. to get a cloak for me. I wished him to send for one ready made, as I cannot possibly expect to remain here till the goods arrive. If he did do so, and it be *possible*, I should like B. would bring that also. You may tell S. that Graham is acting in regard to the house, pretty much as he did before, or rather worse. He came into the store the day you started, and told me he would be engaged at his own building for two or three days, and after that time, would be here constantly till your return. I thought this arrangement was perhaps understood by Sam'l, and said nothing. He has not however, been back to work since, and D. Rogers, only part of the time. Owing to this, Mr. Stevenson has not plastered any since, except the porch. He says the garret is not ready for him, and he must either wait, or put on the plaster, and let them finish the wood-work as they can. They each tell me a different story, and I cannot get to see them together. I do what I can, but not to much purpose. Each one gets angry, when I tell him what the other says.

I had intended writing a much longer letter to you my dear Sarah, but the information from Mr. C. will constrain me to use my fingers with redoubled activity, and they are in a bad plight for it too, as they still continue sore. If I do not go before the first of Nov'r, I suppose I may still hope to see you both again. Do not be the least uneasy about the basket, for if I should go, I can no doubt get Rachel's, and let her take mine in place of it, till I return in the spring. Mr. Agnew is going to take a tour for his health. He goes next week to Pittsburgh, from thence to Erie, New York C'y, Princeton, Phil^a, Harris^b, then home. He expects to be absent five or six weeks. Hamilton says he is very glad of it, for *Barney* will then have some rest. Tell Sam'l business is about as usual, dull enough. We are all pretty well. Malvina says give her love to father, mother, uncle, aunt, and all her little cousins, if she *must*

call them so. If you can dear Sarah, write to me. Give my love to your sister.

Yours affectionately,

S. E. CAMPBELL.

This letter is scarcely worth sending to you, but you wished me to write after I would hear from Mr. C. and I thought it best to do so, if it were but a few lines. David and H. have gone to the mountain for grapes and nuts, I have therefore had to attend the store and write at the same time.

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MRS. SARAH C. CAMPBELL,

UNION TOWN,

FAYETTE COUNTY,

Penna.

MARTINSBURG, JAN. 6.

MARTINSBURG, Jan. 3d, 1829.

Dear Sarah:—Your long wished-for letter has at length arrived, and given me the welcome assurance that I am not forgotten by you. The belief that we are remembered, and loved, by those who are dear to us, is very soothing and indeed necessary to our happiness, at all times, but particularly when absent from them, and dwelling among entire strangers. But though my feelings are such as you describe yours to have been when you first left your native home, and if possible more painful, because I have found no congenial minds, I can truly say, that in my dear husband I have found all the happiness I ever anticipated in the brightest dreams of imagination—and I desire to feel thankful to God, that he has given me one on whom I can rest in the fullest confidence of unbounded affection and find all that confidence and affection returned with interest. This happiness is wholly independent of *place*, except so

far as it appears to be the place of duty appointed by our Heavenly Father, for if it depended at all upon that, I should never choose to live in *Martinsbnrgh*, though we have experienced much kindness, particularly from the family with whom we board. But we find it, in contributing to the happiness of each other and endeavouring to live to the glory of God, though alas! I find that *I* come far short in the latter. Indeed my dear Sarah I feel myself altogether unqualified for the station in which I am placed, and the responsibility that rests upon me—and often feel much grieved that my dear C. has so poor a partner and assistant in his labours.

I was much surprised to hear that your house was not finished. When thinking of your dear little family circle, I always imagined you as sitting in your back parlour—with your new carpet down and every thing finished and in order.—But I care not for the house as it respects *us*, when we have your assurance dear Sarah of a heartfelt welcome, if we should be permitted to visit you in the spring. I suppose father's and John's have progressed as slowly as yours.

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This place is quite sickly this winter, much more so than usual. There are five or six cases of bilious fever in and near the town. One in our own family, a clerk of Mr. Johnston, has been very low, not expected to live for several days, but is now recovering. He was a wild thoughtless young man, that paid no regard to religion, or the means of grace, but when laid on a bed of sickness, and expecting every moment to stand in the presence of an offended God, he became very much alarmed, and regretted bitterly to Mr. C., who talked and prayed frequently with him, that he had not attended to the concerns of his soul, while in health. He is still serious and anxious, and we have reason to hope has experienced a change of heart. My health was so much better for some time after I came

here, that I weighed 110 pounds having gained 15 since I left home. But for a few weeks past I have not been well. I have the same feeling of sickness and satiety after eating a few mouthsful, as I frequently had at home during the summer, and a good deal of the tooth-ache *as usual*. Hugh gave me some medicine, composed principally of peruvian bark, which was of great benefit to me at those times. I have used all that I brought with me, but if he would tell me the ingredients, we would perhaps procure them here. Samuel enquired if I knew anything of "Brainlee on Quakerism" and "Illustrations on Lying." The latter Julia Miller borrowed, but the former I know nothing about. Julia also got the "Rise and Progress" while you were away. You are much mistaken dear Sarah, if you think I shall no longer wish you to write in my album. I do still *wish* and *insist* upon it. You know it is not the *penmanship* I value. I would have all my friends write in it, if they would. I hope E. has returned Mrs. Shriver's indelible ink, and Julia's beads. Tell Polly, I like the cap she made for me in Waynesburgh, so much, that I wish I had two or three more to wear everyday. I hope I shall not have to look so long in vain for another letter from you dear Sarah. Mail day, which is but once a week here, is looked forward to with much, very much pleasure by both of us. You say you deem my dear C. worthy of all my regards, Sarah. *Yes, he is indeed*, yet permit me to say, you know very little of him. You have never seen him in his natural character. I wish you knew him as *I* know him, you would not then wonder if I should go to the ends of the earth with him. Polly need be under no apprehension however of seeing a second Mr. and Mrs. Wylie at least as it respects *me*. Give my love to Hamilton, Malvina, David and Mary. Tell H. I have been dreaming about *trip*, and should like to know what has become of him. Mr. C. wishes me to apologize to you for his having taken some books in your absence, Hervey's

Dialogues, and Doddridge on Regeneration. He says E. promised to stand between you and him until he should return them in the spring. He is uneasy lest you and S. should not be satisfied.

Remember us both, affectionately, to all our friends. If John would send us a Union Newspaper now and then, it would be acceptable. He might send it to Mr. Johnston, who is Post Master here. Mr. C. joins me in love to you both.

Your sister,

SARAH E.

KITTANNING, PA.,
Nov. 10th.

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MRS. SARAH C. CAMPBELL,
UNION TOWN,
FAYETTE COUNTY,
Pennsylvania.

KITTANNING, Nov.

*My Dear Sister:—*I hope I shall yet receive many, many such expressions of your esteem and affection as that contained in the “Family letter” which we received on Monday. It was unexpected to receive a line from yourself, as I supposed you were about this time confined. I felt very anxious for some time past to hear from you. When the letter came, I knew Samuel’s writing and observed to Mr. C. “Samuel has written to tell us he has a *son or daughter.*” I feel however, glad, and I hope thankful, that you have enjoyed, and do still enjoy, such good health. And I do hope dear Sarah, & endeavour to pray, that you may be strengthened and supported in the hour to which you are looking forward with so much apprehension, that your faith in that Redeemer, who has promised to be with his people in *every trial*, may be so firm as to enable you to rejoice in, or at least cheerfully submit to, his will whatever it may be concerning you—and that I may yet be permitted to see you a *happy mother.*

I was both pleased and pained by your information concerning Betsey. I am afraid if they remain in Zanesville, she will become subject to the ague, and lose her health entirely. I would like very much to see her and her son. Possibly she might get over here, if she should visit U. this winter. I need not say it would give us pleasure, it would be more than mere pleasure to see *any* of you here. But I am afraid I need not hope ever to have a visit from any except Polly. And she having had some difficulty to get home, will be afraid I suppose to come soon again. I suppose she wishes to hear some *news* from Kittanning. In this respect I am something like yonrself Sarah, I go out very little, and therefore *know* very little as you say, of what others are doing. One thing however, she will be a little surprised to hear I presume. Robert Brown was privately married during the week of Sepr. Court while B. was here. It was discovered, or at least the family first heard of it on the thursday after Mr. C. and B. went to Pittsburgh. His father, indeed all of them, were very much opposed to it. R. has not been at his father's since the day they heard it. I believe there has nothing else occurred of any consequence since B. left, except a meeting of the congregation to see if they could raise a sufficient support for the whole of Mr. C's. time. I cannot yet tell the result. They appear to be anxious to do so, and are making efforts. If they should not succeed, it is probable you will see us in U. in the Spring—I will write soon again however and say more on this subject. I have been very unwell for some time past—constant headache, frequent pain in the heart, and occasionally through the Summer, in the breast also—with great debility. I have not been depressed in spirits though—on the contrary I have been cheerful, and never felt more contented. I was quite ill last week, not able to do anything scarcely, and had no girl, but I got along very well—Mr. C. cooked for me, and did it admirably. I have now a young woman with me who is willing to

stay all winter if I wish it. She has seen better days I believe, and does not wish to be considered as a hired girl, nevertheless I give 50 cents a week. But she is clever pious also, and willing to do any thing for me. I do not know that I shall keep her if I get well enough to do the work myself. When I am well, I feel more pleasure in doing it, than having a girl. Tell H. and M. I was very much gratified by their letter indeed, and will write to them shortly. I feel I hope thankful that father and mother have health. I have been anxious about them and afraid every letter would bring an account of one or both being sick. I hope I shall be permitted to see them once more. Give my affectionate love to them, and to all our dear friends, Louisa particularly. I received Hugh's letter last week and would have written to him then if I had been well. I wish he could be prevailed on to bring Rachel and Samuel to see us—But I suppose that is out of the question now.

I could say much more to you dear Sarah if I had room. I would like to assure you how much I feel for you, and how sincerely I reciprocate your affectionate feelings and wishes for my happiness and for personal intercourse with each other. I hope however, you do not need assurances of this kind, but believe me to be

Your affectionate sister

S. E. CAMPBELL.

I am anxious to receive Polly's letter of news. Tell sister I often wish I had her with me awhile to teach me something about good management.

SALEM + ROADS,
19th Dec.

Paid 10

MRS. SARAH C. CAMPBELL,

UNION TOWN,

FAYETTE COUNTY,

Pennsylvania.

POKE RUN, Dec. 18th, 1832.

My Dear Sarah:—I received your and Malvina's joint letter some weeks ago, and I think I need not assure you that it gave me great pleasure to hear from you all, and gratified me much that although "busy as ever with maternal cares and other duties," you could yet find a little time to devote to me. You know what it is dear Sarah to receive evidences of being remembered with affection by dear absent friends. It lightens many a care, and cheers many an otherwise gloomy hour. For a person will sometimes be gloomy when far from the endearments of their *first* loved home, and among entire strangers, although surrounded with everything calculated to make them comfortable and happy, and which ought to excite nothing but gratitude and thankfulness to God. But we are ever prone to think, that if we were situated somewhat differently we would be happier, and more contented. Now I often think, if I were only near to you all, I should want nothing more. I feel very grateful to you dear Sarah for several times expressing a wish of the same kind. Well, we shall all one day meet I hope, in a world of unchanging happiness, never more to separate. I was very much surprised and affected, to hear of the death of Mary Lyon. I don't know why it was, but I could not realize it, thought it must be a mistake, until it was confirmed by Samuel's note. I had left her in U. T. so full of life, and health and spirits. To hear of her next, as being in *Eternity*. Cut off I suppose suddenly, from the nature of the disease. Rachel I suppose, feels the loss, almost as that of a

mother. I was also affected, but not so much surprised, to hear of Ellen Bailey's death. She was one of my earliest, I believe I might say, my very first companion, and friend, though for some years past, we have not had much intercourse. I often ask myself, why is it that I am spared, while so many of my early friends and companions, are cut off one after another. Is it that my condemnation may be more aggravated—or that the long sparing mercy and goodness of God, may lead me to repentance—Oh ! how much need have I to examine myself, and see whether I am in the faith, and to be always ready, seeing I know not when I shall be also called.—I am daily wishing, and yet fearing to hear from home, since I received Samuel's note. Fearing lest I should hear that my dear mother is either suffering with pain and sickness, or that she is *no more*. I fervently hope and pray that God may be with her, to support and comfort her. I should like very much to see her once more, but I cannot expect it. I would like to hear particularly about her, whether that lump causes much pain, &c &c or if there is any material change since I saw her. I think Polly might write to me. Malvina said something about a letter from her and Mrs. Gibson. I have not received any such, nor any other, except the two from M. and yourself, and it is now between 5 and 6 months since I came here. What you say of your dear little boy Sarah, I suppose may be said with truth by every mother. I am glad however, that he is healthy enough to be mischievous. I received Samuel's note with the stockings and medicine, all safe last week. I thank them both kindly, (that is, Saml and Sister) for their present. But with all our *stretching* and *pulling*, we could not get the stockings even half way I believe on his foot. He is larger I think, than any of you imagine. To give you some idea Mr. C. has measured him. He is $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet high, round waist 20 inches, a little above the knee 12 in—calf of leg—9 in, wrist—5 in. He is very healthy but takes cold easily,

and then has the wheezing he used to have, which makes me fear the phthisick. He cannot walk yet, but is very expert at creeping, of course mischievous, and bids fair to be a great *chatterbox*. He is thought by the folks here to be an "*uncommon large fine boy*." Excuse me saying so much about him Sarah. I would not do so if I thought any of you would see him soon. I have left no room to notice the particulars of your letter, but you may be assured it was all interesting to me. I feel thankful that Saml was returned in safety to you, and sorry for the loss he sustained. Give my love to Louisa, who I hope is by this time perfectly recovered. Tell Sister I will return the stockings by the first opportunity. She can perhaps have them sold there, and I shall feel just as much indebted to her, as if they had answered the purpose. I have not heard anything about John since I left home. Has he sent the store off with Sample yet? I am sorry you were disappointed in seeing your friends as you expected last fall. I hope you may soon have the pleasure. I wonder if Samuel would sell his old Dictionary. If he would, I would like to buy it. It would I suppose be cheaper than a new one and I would rather have it than any new one, on several accounts. Tell Malvina she is rather too brief yet, in her relation of "*news*." I shall be glad to hear from her and Hamilton as often as they can write. Give my kindest love to all and believe me your affectionate sister

SARAH.

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SALEM X ROADS
6th Dec.

Paid 10

MRS. SARAH C. CAMPBELL,

UNION TOWN,

FAYETTE COUNTY,

Pennsylvania.

POKE RUN, Dec. 5th, 1833.

My Dear Sister :—You have no doubt been wondering why I did not write to some of you long before this, and perhaps have thought me forgetful or indifferent. But I have not been either dear Sarah very far from it. I have thought of you often, and been anxious to hear from you, particularly since the birth of your Henry—I might say *continually* instead of often, for there is not a day passes but carries with it many kind and affectionate thoughts about “*home*,” and all the dear friends that comprise its circle. It is true I have lost my dear *mother* since I was last there, yet I desire to feel thankful that I have still (I hope) a dear father, and brothers and sisters, who are all as dear to me, and perhaps dearer, than when I was living with them. I intended writing to you before I was confined, but that event occurred so much sooner than I expected, that I did not get it accomplished, and I did not think it necessary soon after Polly’s visit—as I knew you would hear every particular respecting us that you could wish, and I also knew you would hear again by Hugh. I hoped that H. would have returned home this way, from Pittsburgh but was disappointed. Since that I have been pretty busily engaged preparing for winter—not that I have had such a great deal to prepare, but because I get so little time to do it. The girl I had when Polly was here, left me a day or two after Mr. C’s return from Synod—and I now have a small girl, 12 or 13 years of age, who cannot do all the work, at least I do not trust her to do the baking, or any particular cooking, besides other things. This, together with our little daughter, who is very troublesome, prevents

me sewing much. Since she was four weeks old, she has been very cross, at least she has cried a great deal, and required *constant* attention. We get no rest at all with her at night, unless we give her cordial,—and indeed even then, I get but little, she sucks so frequently, and *without* it, she would suck constantly. I think however, it does not proceed entirely from crossness. I believe she has never been altogether well since her birth. She still continues to have those strangling spells that she had when Polly was here, though they do not occasion fits, as then. She grows some, but is quite delicate yet. I had to commence *feeding* her a few days ago, and she does not like it very much. As to my own health, it has been generally speaking, worse than usual,—Whether it is owing to having exerted myself too soon after her birth, or to her sucking so much at night,—I do not know, but I am very weak, especially my back. I think if you could see me now, you would say I look worse than ever. But dear Sarah I have so many comforts and blessings—and privileges for which to be thankful, that I ought not to murmur at this. It is no doubt designed in mercy, to wean me from this world, to which I was, and still am, too fondly attached, though I every day see more and more of its vanity, and feel its insufficiency to satisfy the mind. I write thus particularly respecting the child and myself, because I know you feel an interest in all that concerns us. Hugh James grows very fast, and continues very fleshy, but cannot talk yet, except a few words. You may tell Polly, that Frances Mary is quite a pretty child, notwithstanding she was so homely when she saw her. Also, that she would laugh a good deal more at our house now if she could see it. We have got it daubed with *mud*, and cracks pasted with *paper* so that she could hardly tell what color the walls were designed to be. It makes it however pretty comfortable. Please tell her also, that I thank her kindly for the frock and shirts. The former fits H. J. exactly. In

the note she sent me, she mentioned an engagement between Mrs. Connel and Wm McDonald. I would like to know if it was a matrimonial engagement—I can hardly believe it. I would also like to know who was her "*private secretary*"? We were much gratified by the visit of P. and Mrs. Beeson, and very sorry we could not render it more agreeable to them. And now dear Sarah what shall I say to you and my dear brother S. for your kindness to us—I cannot say all I *feel*—I will therefore only say that I feel a deep sense of gratitude to you both. We had some expectation of visiting you this fall, but various circumstances prevented. We had no person that we could trust, to leave in the house. We do not expect to remain here longer than some time in the Spring. We may perhaps if God permit, visit you then. I do not know however, where we shall go—but I pray that I may be willing to go wherever *God directs*. Tell Hugh I thank him kindly for his last letter respecting my dear mother. And also John for his letters and papers. I wish very much that sister could visit us, and see our little *puny* boy now, that she use to nurse so much, and my dear Father—if I could only see him—but I need not think of it. Please remember me most affectionately to them all, and to the rest of our dear friends, particularly Louisa and Mrs. Gibson. I hope you will write as soon as you can, and tell me every thing about yourself and family,—you know it will interest me. How does Malvina like her new situation? and Hamilton, what is he doing? I would like very much to see them both—Friday 14th.—You will see by the date, that my letter has been written for some time. I had no opportunity of sending it to the Post Office. Nothing has occurred since, except the arrival yesterday of two ministers, One of them a Mr. Smith, agent of the W. F. M. Society—He is preaching to night in one section of the Congⁿ, (Mr. C. with him) will preach to morrow night in another, and on Sabbath at the meeting house. I have been rather more

unwell than usual for a week past—I rose in the morning sick, weak, bones aching, and quite unrefreshed—a great deal of acid on my stomach. I have a continual sour taste in my mouth as if I had been drinking vinegar—but enough of this—We have got our hogs killed, sausages made, grate up in our room, and now feel pretty well prepared for the surly blasts of Winter. When you write, let me know who you call your son for, and what kind of a little fellow he is. Polly told me Samuel was a very fine boy. I hope you and I dear Sarah, may both have reason to rejoice over our children in seeing them not only amiable & interesting, but made partakers of the grace of God through Christ Jesus. May that grace be with you and yours. Excuse my writing so badly, if it be only intelligible it is the less matter.

Yours most affectionately

★ S. E. CAMPBELL.

Let me know if you have heard anything from Betsey.

SHARPSBURGH, PA.,
ALLEGHENA Co.,
Dec. 26.

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M R. S. Y. C A M P B E L L ,

U N I O N T O W N ,

F A Y E T T E C O U N T Y ,

Pennsylvania.

SHARPSBURG, Dec. 23d, 1834.

My Dear Brother and Sister:—I received your very welcome letter on Saturday. I had been looking for some time very anxiously for a letter from some of you, though I knew at the same time, I did not deserve one. I hope however, that none of you have ever attributed my silence to any alienation of affection, for I can truly say that I feel as warmly attached to you all, and as lively an interest in everything that concerns you, as I did when I first left the dear circle of home. And often do my thoughts carry me back to the

many pleasant evenings I used to enjoy there, especially in your family when dear Sister B. was with us. You dear Brother remember I suppose, the manner in which many of them were spent—in music and reading alternately, the winter previous to my leaving you. But to return to my excuse for not writing, before this. I have nothing to plead as a good one even in my own opinion, and will therefore only say, that it is another to add to the many instances of the evil of procrastination—putting off till to-morrow, what ought to be done to-day. So it was with me. Still putting it off, thinking I would have more time, or feel in a better mood for it to-morrow, till day after day passed to the present. You will see from the date of this that yours was a long time on the way. Detained I suppose at Pittsburgh by the negligence of the P. M. against whom there are many complaints. Samuel Sutton has not called to see us as yet. I dont know much about Sammy, but you know I would be glad to see any body that could bring me any intelligence from home. I am glad to hear your account of Malvina, in whose welfare both temporal and spiritual, I feel a deep interest, for I love her dearly. I agree with you respecting the cultivation of her musical talents, that it would be desirable provided it would not interfere with more important studies. I know from my own experience, that with one who is very fond of music, it is too apt to engross too much of the time, and divert the mind from other things. But this perhaps would not be the case with Malvina under the guidance and direction of Mrs. Beatty. And if so, I would say let her learn by all means. It might perhaps (we know not what may happen to any of us), be of advantage in future, to her, as it has been to others. You may tell her when you write again, that I hope I shall not give her cause to complain of my silence much longer. I was almost certain at one time, of seeing her in Oct^r when the Synod met in Steubenville. But our horse was lame, and it was impossible to borrow one that

would go in harness. I am also glad to hear your information respecting Eliza—that she has chosen that good part which shall not be taken away from her. I have heard pleasing accounts of her from others beside yourself. Mr. C. and myself were in Allegheny Town last Friday and staid till Saturday with Mrs. Nevin mother of Professor Nevin. She has hanging in her parlour, two pieces of Eliza's painting said to be very well executed. For my own part, I am not a judge. They were presented to Mr. N. who preaches at Brad-dock's Fields, I dont know whether by Eliza or by whom. Mrs. Nevin has been at the Seminary, and says that E. is very much esteemed by Mrs. Oliver, and all who know her. I have myself a small piece of her painting, which she enclosed in a letter to me, shortly after her return from Union. I have some little expectation of seeing her here the ensuing Christmas vacation, with the daughters of Mrs. O'Hara, one of our neighbors. Our visit to Pittsburgh last week was induced by hearing that God was in a special manner visiting two or three of the Churches there, and we wished to be refreshed and revived ourselves. There is indeed con-siderable excitement, but, it appeared to me (and is the opinion of some others, Mr. N. for one) to be more the effect of external cir-cumstances, than the convicting and converting power of the Holy Spirit. Though it is thought there are some cases of real conversion. The preacher is a "New School man" a Mr. Gallagher from Cincin-nati. He does all the preaching (and it has been continued now for several weeks) and the pastors of the churches assist him by praying and exhorting. Mr. Bryant the Cum^d Pa^r joins with them. But I will say no more now perhaps time may show that the work has been genuine, and if so, it should rejoice the heart of every christian. And oh! how would I rejoice to be in the midst of a genuine revival of religion, if I could only be revived myself. I think we have some evidences that the Spirit is operating in the hearts of

many individuals in our own Conⁿ. We have a Temp^e Society, a Bible Class and a weekly and Sabbath evening prayer meeting, which are interesting and well attended. You wish to know dear Sarah all that concerns me. I will give you a few particulars as briefly as possible. We are living in a pretty pleasant though not very convenient house, but expect in the Spring if spared, to remove into one of our own. Mr. C. has bought between 4 & 5 acres in this village. The house with some repairs, can be made I suppose pretty pleasant. There are two other small houses on it, rented out. We expect to raise our own hay, some oats, potatoes, and a little *corn of course*, keep two cows, and some pigs and poultry I presume, have as many eggs, and make as much butter as we can use, and some to *sell*. We find it necessary to endeavour to raise these things as everything of the kind is so dear, Pittsburgh prices. We have one cow at present, and are beginning to make more butter than we shall use. We can no doubt get 18 $\frac{3}{4}$ cts per lb. Our children have been blessed with very good health generally, since we came here. I cannot say much in praise of H. J. who is a pretty turbulent, ungovernable boy, but a very affectionate one. He often talks about his cousin Saml and wishes to go and see him. Frances Mary does not grow very fast, is not walking, nor even creeping yet, but is very good, and very little trouble. I have had some difficulty as everybody else—I believe has about girls. I have one now however, that I think we can get along with. She is very slow, but with Catherine Louisa's assistance I think we shall do pretty well. C. L. is Mr. C's. sister of whose arrival I informed you in a letter to Bro John. She is a pious and very amiable girl, and I think you would all be much pleased with her. She is at present in bad health. I intended writing to Bro Hugh about her; but as I have not much leisure for writing and this letter has taken up so much time, I will get you to speak to him for me. Tell him if you please, that she is in the same state that

sister was many years ago. (I got a recipe from him for a case of the same kind when in Kittanning, but cannot find the letter.) She complains frequently of a pain in her breast and side, and has a cough. She has applied to a Physician in this neighborhood, and what I wish to know particularly at this time is, whether Hugh would approve of the remedy which he has prescribed. It is Cantharides. She began with 35 drops three times a day, and increased it 5 drops every third day. It is about two weeks I think since she began to take it, but is not as yet benefited. If Hugh would add one more to the many obligations I am under to him, and give me his advice in this case, I would esteem it as a favour and thank him kindly. I feel very apprehensive of it throwing her into consumption. She will stay with us till Spring and perhaps longer. I have now a few words to say about your concerns. In the first place, I am pleased to hear that your Henry, has so far outstripped our little girl, in being able to walk, and be such a *mischief*. In the next place, I do hope that your change from merchandising to wool growing will be for the better in every respect, and as that exchange will afford you more leisure I suppose; may I not also hope dear Bro & Sister to see you both here. I need not, indeed I cannot tell you what pleasure it would give me. I have no expectation of visiting home for a long time. Mr. C. will have a good deal to attend to in the Spring beside the Gen^l Ass^y in P. Could not Hamilton ride over here? it would perhaps be good for his health, and we would be very glad to see him. If any of you should visit us in a carriage of some sort I might perhaps return with you. On our way from Poke Run to Union last spring I left a Band Box with a bonnet and some other articles in it, at Mr. Welty's in Greensburgh. I wish Bro John would be so good as to write to Wm. King to send it to Pittsburgh if there should be an opportunity of a wagon or any safe conveyance, and left at Mr. Lowry's. It is old and light, will not

bear rough usage. I have not noticed every particular of your letter, but not because it was not all interesting. I am especially glad to hear of your contemplated new Church that you are not going to let the "Cumb^s" surpass you in every respect. I hope you increase in love and zeal for the truth as well as for a new church.

I would be glad to hear from Hugh as soon as possible, if he has time to attend to my request. I think he & Rachel bid fair to have a pretty numerous progeny of young Campbells. I hope they may prove a blessing. Remember us affectionately to our dear Father, Sisters & Brothers, and all dear friends. We received the articles that were sent to P. the book & dresses for which I thank you & Bro. B. kindly. I suppose I shall miss the calico one that was sent back to Wayn^b. I never heard whether Sister would exchange the painted muslin with me. I wish you would write often to me, your letters cheer me very much. Do not, do not forget to come and see us. I wish I could see you all here.

Your affectionate Sister

S. E. CAMPBELL.

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MR. SAMUEL Y. CAMPBELL,
U N I O N T O W N ,

SHARPSBURGH, PA.
ALLEGHENA Co.
March 27.

FAYETTE COUNTY,

Pennsylvania.

SHARPSBURG, Thursday, March 26th, 1835.

*My Dear Brother and Sister:—*I received your letter yesterday and hasten to assure you how much I sympathize with you in your deep affliction. Deep I know it must be. I think I can much more truly realize the feelings of a parent for the loss of a beloved child, now, that I am a parent myself than I ever could before. In such cir-

circumstances, in such trials and afflictions, how infinitely precious is the hope of an interest in the Salvation of Christ! How unsupportable would be the thought of an *eternal* separation from those dear little ones who have entwined themselves round our tenderest affections! You both have, I hope and believe dear Brother and Sister, this precious hope, and no doubt feel its value. But in the midst of your affliction, I rejoice to hear that the Lord has remembered you in mercy and in loving kindness. While He smites with one hand He binds up with the other. He has called one dear child home to himself (for believers I think at any rate, have reason to hope in the salvation of their children,) and given you another from the dead. Malvina trusts that she has passed from death unto life, that she has been born into the Kingdom of God. Oh! surely this mercy, this infinite mercy demands all your love and gratitude and praise, and you will no doubt say that His mercy and goodness overbalances your afflictions, for, though you must grieve at the separation, your dear Henry is not *lost*, but only taken home a short time before you. May the Lord grant that we may all, Brothers and Sisters, Parents and children, meet in that blessed Kingdom where there is no more sin, nor sorrow, nor parting for ever more, but all is holiness and peace and joy unmixed and never ending. I hope I shall soon hear that your Samuel is entirely restored to health. I wish I could prevail on you both to pay us a visit and bring him with you. Travelling in good weather would no doubt be of service to him. I think you would yourselves be pleased with the trip. The ride from Pittsburgh to this place on the other side of the Allegheny (that is your side) is very pleasant. You pass the Garrison which is very handsomely improved, and a number of handsome country seats. The road also is very good. The country up this valley for some distance above us is also pleasant. Judge Ross's son, who is a subscriber to this church, has a very handsome coun-

try seat two or three miles above us. We have not yet removed into our own house, but will probably next week or week after. It is uncertain as the present incumbent is finishing a new house, which is not yet ready for him. Do try to come. You know you will receive a heartfelt welcome, and we will do all in our power to render you comfortable and your visit pleasant. We cannot entertain you with *style*, or indeed any approach to it, but I know you do not think that necessary to comfort. This place and neighborhood have been visited with a good deal of sickness, but not many deaths. The measles has prevailed to some extent, but we have been very much favoured. Our children have escaped thus far. They have been sick it is true, particularly Hugh James, but I believe it was a violent cold and worms. They will very probably yet take the measles, as there are some cases of it still in the place. We may yet be tried as you have been, and if so I humbly hope we may also be enabled to apply to the same inexhaustible Fountain for consolation. I think I have been enabled in some measure to feel the value of such consolation, at least more than I ever did before. I have not been well this winter. I had one pretty severe spell that confined me to my room and partly to bed, for two or three days. I have suffered more with the headache than I ever did in the same length of time. I hope however, I shall be better as the Spring advances. I would like very much to visit *home* this Spring. I feel afraid that Father is worse than you intimated. If so do not conceal it from me. Tell my dear Brother Hugh, that I have not been so ungrateful or forgetful as he may perhaps be disposed to think me. I wrote him a long letter two or three weeks I think, after I received his. I presume from what you say, that he has not received it. I am sorry he did not. I wrote a good deal which I do not remember. One or two things however, I do remember. I expressed my sincere gratitude and thanks for

his new-year's offering, and for all his kindness and assurances of unabated affection for me, and my sincere pleasure at the prospect of seeing him and his Samuel in the Spring. I am looking forward to that time with increasing pleasure as it approaches. I think I must have become very nervous, for even the anticipation of such pleasure puts me all in a tremor. I also wrote to him to bring Rachel with him. If I can I will write again to him. The next letter I write must be to Malvina. I have not treated her affection as I ought, but it has not been because I loved her less than I ever did, but like many other things I still put it off till a more convenient time thinking that she would still hear from me through you. I have written several letters to Brother John which I suppose you saw. In one of them and in my letter to Hugh I requested him (John) to write to Wm. King and request him to send a band-box that I left in Greensburgh at Mr. Welty's; to Pittsburgh by the first opportunity. I wish you would mention it to him again. It contained a leghorn Bonnet you gave me the summer before I was married, which I have never worn, and which would save me buying another at this time, if such are worn.

I also requested him to ask Sister if she would exchange the painted muslin you gave her, with me for another dress. I find that my portion of it will not make a full dress, and if I had the two pieces I could make myself and Frances Mary one out of them. Please to speak of it to her. If she is willing, I would like to have it the first opportunity, before May as I wish if spared to go to P. during the sitting of Gen^l Assem^y. Give my most affectionate love to Father, Sisters, Brother, Hamilton and all dear friends. Mr. C. wishes to be remembered to you all.

Your sincerely affectionate sister,

SARAH.

Let me hear from some of you as often as possible. I am always

anxiously looking for a letter. I think Polly has forgotten me or at least given up writing to me. I know I have not answered hers, but I know she would hear through the rest. I would like to hear from her and see both her and Sister. You wished to know something about our prospects here, I forgot it till I finished my letter. I must now reserve it for another letter. This much I can say however that our prospects of a permanent settlement are better than they ever were before.

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MR. SAMUEL Y. CAMPBELL,

UNION TOWN,

SHARPSBURGH,
Pa.

FAYETTE COUNTY,

Pennsylvania.

SHARPSBURGH, Thursday, July 7th, 1836.

My Dear Brother :—Although very sorry for the cause (dullness of business) which produced it, I was very glad indeed to receive the result, or *fruit* as you call it. It is a long time since I received a letter from you, and still longer since I wrote one to you. I hope however it has not resulted from indifference on either side. I am very sure it has not in mine. I will make no apologies for you know perhaps all I would say, but proceed to answer your letter. I need not say how gratifying it would be to have you so near us as Allegheny Town, and have no doubt that it would meet your expectations in regard to business. It is enlarging and improving rapidly. I do not think the business part of the Town would be very pleasant to live in. At least it would not to me. It is too *dirty* (though not half so bad as Pittsburgh yet) too confined, having no back yards, or very little ones. But many of the private residences are very pleasantly situated. I do not know how far the borough

extends in that direction ; but houses (most of them very neat) are springing up very fast along the Beaver road on the Ohio. I believe Sample was correct in what he said to Polly in the winter, " That if there were more stores there would be more business done," for there would then be a better assortment of goods, and many of the inhabitants who now go P. on that account, would no doubt be induced to purchase at home, and many of the country people on this side the river, would rather deal in A. to avoid the expense of crossing the bridge. I will send you a paper by the same mail that conveys my letter the Allegheny Democrat, containing a short account of the business &c of A. It will give you a better idea of the place than anything I can say. It appears from that, that Sample is right about the number of inhabitants. I think you had better bring Sarah to see it before you decide. I have no doubt it would be hard for her to leave U. Though I have never experienced the loss she has, yet I can, and do, sympathise with her feelings—the feelings of both of you. I think she would be pleased with A. and the distance is not very great from U. and the facility for intercourse will be increased I suppose with the improvement of the Mon^a river. Bring her to see us at all events, the ride will do her good. There is another thing in regard to your business. The merchants in P. and A. have a larger profit on goods, than you of Union. I could mention many articles for which they ask more than you sold them for. They almost invariably follow the practice of asking more than they intend to take, (I speak now of P. as I have never dealt much in A.) expecting to be *beat down*. There is one or two exceptions to this however, and I believe they lose nothing by it, for they are among the largest establishments in the place. This is a practice I know you did not use to like, and I suppose do not yet. Would it not be better to rent your house for two or three years, even if you would sell it ? They have a very good market in A. But you will

find provisions much dearer than with you, at least than they used to be. Rents are also very high, but Sample can give you more correct information about that, than I—I do not know what he pays, nor have not been in his house, but Polly, I think told me it was very inconvenient—I have answered your inquiries in regard to A. to the best of my knowledge. This, with the paper I send you, I hope will be satisfactory. But much as I should rejoice to have you & Sarah so near, I would not like you to get into duller business than you now are, or to be disappointed in any respect. I would therefore repeat “come and see it first”—I have never received a line from Betsey since she was married, nor have not heard since Hugh was here, who had heard from her by Mr. Black. He said she looked very bad, and was much afflicted with the Asthma. I wrote to her when I was at home summer before last, but she did not reply. I have thought of writing frequently since, but have not—and Malvina also I have not heard from for a long time. Tis true indeed that I have not answered her last letter, and I often feel sorry for it, and resolve to do it the first leisure hour I have. But here I’ve been the whole day at this—began pretty early in the morning—but every 15 or 20 minutes have to leave it to attend to my child or something else. She ought to write without waiting for me. I love Malvina and feel a deep interest for her. This just reminds me of one thing. Have you ever seen a paper printed in N. York called the Advocate of Moral Reform? If you have not, do try to get some of the numbers and read them carefully. I think Mr. Stone-road takes it. If not, and you wish it, I will send you some. I have not room to say more at present. I think Louisa must be quite delighted with Union, and has forgotten home. Some of the people here were wishing she would take a female school. Mr. Stark the present teacher will not teach longer. Mr. Stewart presents his res-

peets to Miss Mary & Miss Louisa, more particularly I presume to the latter. My kindest love to Sarah, Hamilton, and all.

Your most affectionate sister

SARAH.

I suppose Louisa has by this time received a few lines I sent by Mr. Black, respecting a pair of spectacles. Tell her if you please that I gave her wrong information about Mrs. Noble—also that Mr. Stewart says her Sabbath School class is doing very well, and gives evidence of having had a good teacher.

Tell Brother Hugh that Mr. Campbell thinks this would be a very eligible place for a Physician. It is filling up with inhabitants pretty fast. There will soon be a bridge across Pine Creek and one over the Alleg'y here, probably next Summer, so that intercourse with the country on all sides of us will be quite easy. Would he have any idea of coming if it suited? Tell him to write and we can give him some more information that perhaps might induce him.

Genealogical Record.



Genealogical Record.

PATRICK CAMPBELL,
FRANCES STOCKTON.

The early accounts of our father's ancestors I find very incomplete. From the evidence attainable, I have compiled the following fragmentary record :

Patrick Campbell, the grandfather of the Rev. James Campbell, belonged to those Scotch Irish families who according to the History written by the Hon. George Chambers, of Chambersburg, Pa., entitled "A tribute to the principles, virtues, habits and public usefulness of the Irish and Scotch early settlers of Pennsylvania," "came about the beginning of the last century and settled in and "near Philadelphia, in the counties of Bucks, Chester and several "parts of Lancaster."

Offshoots from these families, afterwards removed further west to the Kittochtinny Valley, afterwards called the Cumberland Valley. Patrick Campbell was of this number. He settled near what was afterwards Mercersburg, in Franklin Co., Pennsylvania.

His wife was Eleanor Campbell.

They had the following children, as shown by the Church Register of the Presbyterian Church at Mercersburg, Franklin Co., Penn., under the Pastorate of the Rev. Dr. King :

James Campbell,

John Campbell,

Patrick Campbell,

Robert Campbell.

Patrick Campbell, son of Patrick Campbell.

Was born, date unknown, in Franklin Co., Pennsylvania.

His wife was Frances Stockton.

Was born, date unknown, in —— Co., Pennsylvania.

They had the following children :

Caleb Bayles Campbell,

John S. Campbell,
Eleanor Campbell,
David Campbell,
Ann Eliza Campbell,
William Campbell,
Margareta Campbell,
James Campbell,
Katharine Louisa Campbell,
George Campbell.

Patrick Campbell, Sr., died at Mercersburg, Franklin Co., Pennsylvania, August 23, 1794.

Eleanor Campbell, his wife, died at Mercersburg, Franklin Co., Pennsylvania, October, 1795.

Frances Campbell, wife of Patrick Campbell, Jr., and mother of Rev. James Campbell, died at Mercersburg, Franklin Co., September 10, 1823.

I find no record of the date of the death of our grandfather, Patrick Campbell, Jr.

Caleb Bayles Campbell, brother of the Rev. James Campbell, served with some distinction as a commissioned officer in the war of 1812. He was a man of great personal strength and prowess. He was an Elder in the Presbyterian Church, and after the war, settled in Delaware or Ohio. He afterwards removed to Washington Co., Ohio, and thence to Kansas, of which state he was one of the Pioneers. One of his sons, David Elliott Campbell, was a missionary to India, and was one of the victims of the Lucknow massacre.

James Campbell, the son of Patrick Campbell, Jr., was born May 9, 1798.

His wife was Sarah E. Campbell, born, August 14, 1802.

They were married in 1828, and had the following children:

Hugh James Campbell, born, December 9, 1831.

Frances Mary Campbell, born, September 3, 1833.

Benjamin Bayles Campbell, born, October 3, 1835.

Samuel Nevin Campbell, born, 1837, died in infancy.

Sarah E. Campbell, died at Sharpsburg, Allegheny Co., Pa., Sept. 29, 1838.

James Campbell was married to his second wife, Laura Ruth Collins, in 1840, at New Brighton, Pennsylvania.

James Campbell, died at New Orleans, Louisiana, June 14, 1875.

Laura Ruth Campbell, died at New Orleans, Louisiana, November 12, 1875.

BENJAMIN CAMPBELL.
MARY ADAIR.

The following is an account of our mother's parentage, as taken from the Family Record, kept by her brother, Dr. Hugh Campbell.

Benjamin Campbell, Sr., the father of Sarah E. Campbell, was born February 5th, 1749.

Mary Adair, her mother, was born March 15, 1759.

Benjamin Campbell was married to Mary Adair, January 30, 1775, and had the following children:

Margaret, born February 4th, 1776, died December 15, 1855.

John, born February 5, 1778, died July 27, 1842.

Thomas, born January 5, 1780, died September 10, 1800.

James, born October 27, 1781, died February 6, 1824.

William, born March 9, 1784, died October 23, 1854.

Nancy, born May 17, 1786, died January 19, 1787.

Mary, born March 22, 1788, died May 6, 1871.

Samuel Young, born November 25, 1790, died March 28, 1856.

Benjamin, born October 7, 1792.

Hugh, born May 1, 1795, died Sunday, February 27, 1876, at 2 o'clock P. M., in Uniontown, Fayette County, Pennsylvania.

Elizabeth, born August 25, 1797, died July 4, 1865.

Sarah, born August 14, 1802, died September 29, 1838.

Mary Campbell, married Nov. 12th, 1857. Died in Hillsboro, Ohio, May 6th, 1871.

Mary Campbell, mother of the above children, died July 6th, 1833, in Uniontown, Pennsylvania.

Sarah E. Campbell, the youngest child, and wife of the Rev. James Campbell, died at Sharpsburg, Pa., September 29th, 1838, aged 36.

Benjamin Campbell, father of the above children, died at Uniontown, Fayette County, September 24th, 1843.

TYRANNUS COLLINS.

The following is an account of our step-mother's parentage, as given me in a letter from my cousin, Miss Fanny C. Hess.

Tyrannus Collins, grandfather of Laura Ruth Collins, was a captain in the Revolutionary Army.

Pittman Collins was the son of Tyrannus Collins.

His wife was Mary Easton, both natives of New Hampshire.

They had two sons and five daughters, as follows :

Tyrannus Collins,

Charles Collins,

Laura Ruth Collins,

Maria Collins,

Fanny Collins,

Eliza Collins,

Susan Collins.

Tyrannus Collins was aide-de-camp on the staff of General Pike in the war of 1812, and died of Yellow Fever, at Baton Rouge, Louisiana, in 1819.

Maria Collins was married to Mr. Gould, of New Brighton, Pennsylvania.

Fanny Collins was married to the Hon. Reuben L. Hess, of Syracuse, New York.

Eliza Collins was married to Dr. Manley, of New Brighton, Pennsylvania.

Susan Collins was married to Mr. Mayruard of New Brighton, Pennsylvania.

This family trace back their descent to the Rev. Nathaniel Collins, about the year 1600.



